NEW ZEALAND,
A LONG TIME AGO...

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF. THE ENGINE'S OUT!

WALT DISNEY

CLUES

A BLOG BY ANGUS FANGUS

STOP! THE STREET IS CLOSED!

HOT DOG

ONE WAY

POLICE

SGRUNT! WHAT DOES HE MEAN "THE ENGINE'S OUT"?

SIMPLE! THE ENERGY RELEASED FROM THE FUEL DOES NOT MAKE THE VEHICLE PROCEED.

GREAT CRIPPLED KANGAROOS! TECHNOLOGY... TSK!

CALM DOWN, FITZGERALD. DON'T BE AFRAID!

MEOW!

SINCE YOU EXPLAINED IT SO WELL... CHOMP... CAN YOU RESTART THAT BANGER?

OF COURSE NOT! I'M AN ASTRO-PHYSICIST. I DEAL WITH SPACECRAFTS, NOT BUSSES!

"I HAVE OFTEN BEEN ASKED WHAT DROVE ME TO BECOME A JOURNALIST. SIMPLE: I HAVE ALWAYS HAD A NOSE FOR NEWS.

WE'RE REMOVING AN ALIEN VEHICLE!

A COP'S LIFE MUST BE TOUGH, EH? EVEN SPACE INVADERS LEAVE THEIR SHIPS IN NO-PARKING ZONES!

IT DIDN'T PARK. THE SHIP CRASHED.

TSK! A FEW LESSONS IN HUMOR WOULD NOT HURT THIS CITY'S POLICEMEN!

FANTASTIC! STUCK IN THE DESERT WITH AN EGGHEAD... AND I'VE FINISHED MY ***TRIPLE ONION SAND-WICHES!***

THANK GOODNESS!

FIZZZ!

LUCKILY I STILL HAVE ***THESE!*** MUNCH...

HMM... I DON'T GET WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BUS! THE ENGINE SUDDENLY WENT KAPUT.

I THINK WE CAN BLAME ***ALIENS!***

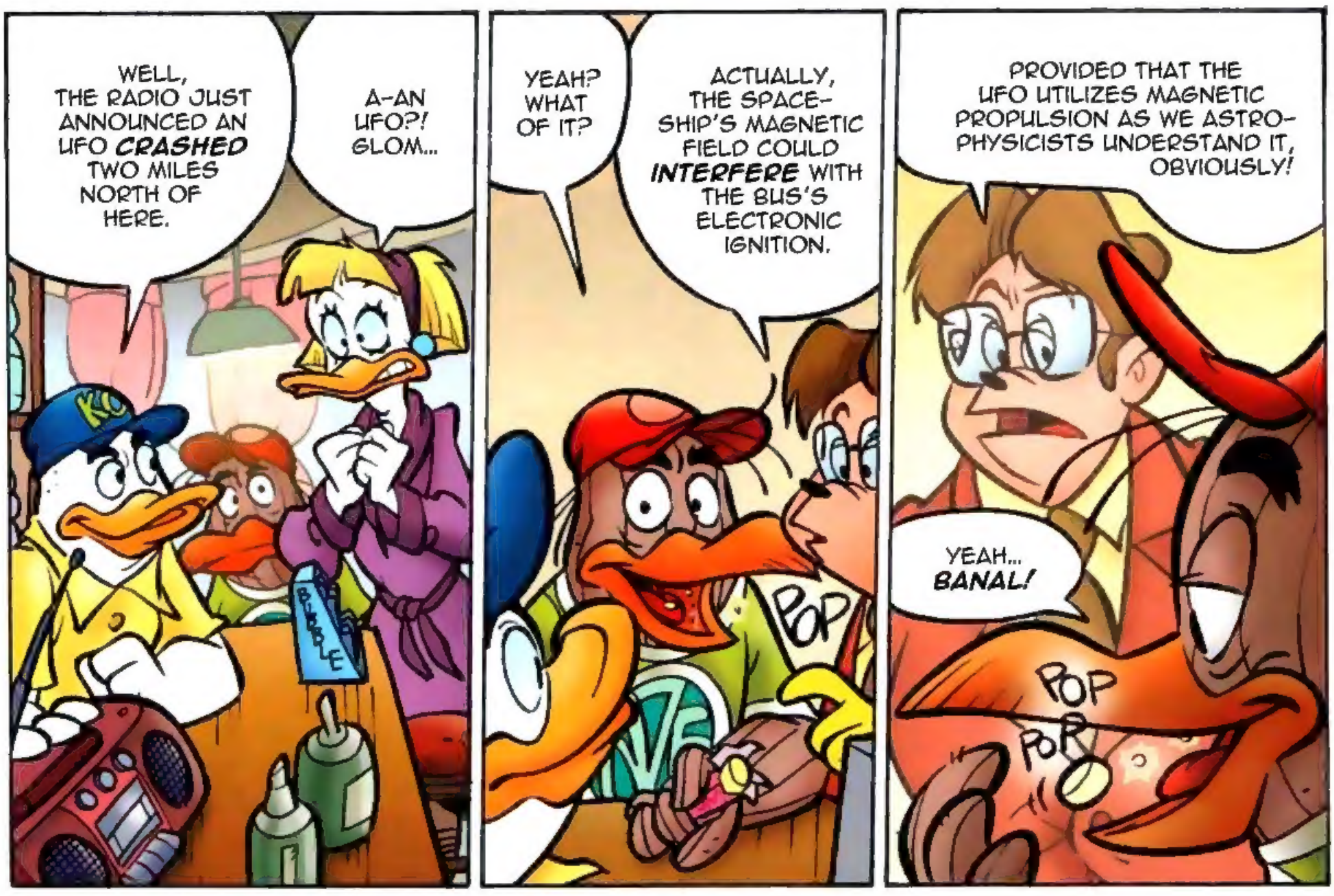
?!

"IT IS LIKE A SIXTH SENSE. I AM ABLE TO PICK UP ON LITTLE DETAILS WHEN SOMEONE IS TELLING LIES TO HIDE A SECRET."

STAND BACK. STAYING HERE COULD BE DANGEROUS.

EXACTLY! IF THE ***DUCK AVENGER*** IS FIGHTING AND THUS PUTTING THE CITY IN DANGER...

... THEN THE ***PUBLIC*** MUST BE INFORMED!


WELL, THE RADIO JUST ANNOUNCED AN UFO CRASHED TWO MILES NORTH OF HERE.
A-AN UFO?! GLOM...
YEAH? WHAT OF IT?
ACTUALLY, THE SPACE-SHIP'S MAGNETIC FIELD COULD INTERFERE WITH THE BUS'S ELECTRONIC IGNITION.
POP
PROVIDED THAT THE UFO UTILIZES MAGNETIC PROPULSION AS WE ASTRO-PHYSICISTS UNDERSTAND IT, OBVIOUSLY!
YEAH... BANAL!
POP
POP

"SOMETIMES, HOWEVER, THEY REALLY BELIEVE WHAT THEY ARE SAYING AND DO NOT KNOW THEY HAVE REVEALED THE CLUE THAT LEADS TO THE BIG STORY."

CONFOUNDED CROCODILES! WE'RE STUCK HERE BECAUSE OF A MARTIAN WHO CAN'T DRIVE?

AND ***WHERE*** IS THAT MARTIAN NOW?

HUH?

POP POP POP

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS SHOES... IF YOU CRASHED ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET, WOULD YOU ***WAIT*** TO GET CAPTURED AND BECOME A LAB RAT...

POP POP POP

... OR WOULD YOU ***FLEE*** FROM THE IMPACT SITE, REMAINING HIDDEN?

"IN ANY CASE, WHEN YOU THINK YOU SMELL A RAT, THERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT INVETIGATE. ASK THE RIGHT QUESTIONS."

I DIDN'T THINK THE POLICE WAS EQUIPPED FOR THESE KINDS OF OPERATIONS!

WE ARE A NEW SQUAD.

PERFECT! THEN MY STORY WILL GIVE YOU PUBLICITY! LET ME PASS!

HMM... SO THE ALIEN COULD TRY TO ***MINGLE*** WITH EARTHLINGS!

EHEM... WE'D ***NOTICE*** RIGHT AWAY, WOULDN'T WE?

MEOW!

NOT NECE-SSARILY. THEY SAY ALIENS ARE ABLE TO ASSUME ANY DESIRED FORM.

BRRR! T-THAT'S TERRIFYING! COULD IT BE AMONG US WITHOUT US REALIZING?

YEAH! VERY CLOSE...

POP

POP

POP

"AT TIMES YOU NEED TO START FEIGNING DIMNESS, IN ORDER TO SEE IF ANYONE GIVES THEMSELVES AWAY.

THAT'S NOT ALLOWED. GET GOING BEFORE WE TAKE YOU AWAY BY FORCE!

HEY, HANG ON!

WHY DON'T WE ALL HAVE A NICE GUMMY BUM BUM? IT'S RELAXING, YOU KNOW?

IF THAT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY...

MUNCH! MUNCH!

POP

POP

LADY, YOU AND YOUR CAT GOT ON THE BUS EXACTLY TWO MILES NORTH OF HERE!

POP POP

W-WHAT ARE YOU INSINUATING?

THERE IS INDEED SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT CAT! ***IT'S GIVING THE EVIL EYE!***

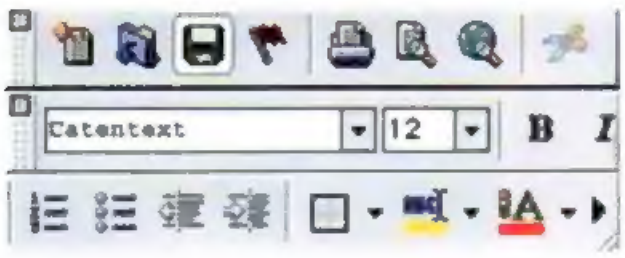
FIZZZ!

DON'T BE ABSURD! IF I WAS AN ALIEN, WHERE WOULD I HAVE BOUGHT THE TICKET?

IF YOU WERE AN ALIEN, YOU COULD HAVE FALSIFIED IT WITH YOUR SUPERIOR TECHNOLOGY.

WELL SAID!

POR POP



"IN CERTAIN CASES, THOUGH, IT IS NECCESARY TO BE BLUNT WITH PEOPLE TO TEST THEIR REACTIONS."

ALRIGHT, GET OUT OF HERE NOW!

HEY, TAKE IT EASY!

DON'T TOUCH ME! I'M A JOURNALIST! YOU'RE VIOLATING THE FREEDOM OF INFORMATION!

HELLO, OFFICERS. WHAT HAS THIS SO-CALLED PAPARAZZO BEEN UP TO?

SGRUNT! WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE HERE, YOU MASKED BUFFOON!

VOOSH

WHAT TECHNOLOGY!? AND STOP CHEWING THOSE ***CRACKLING CANDIES!*** IT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES!

POP

OH YEAH? I FIND THEM RELAXING!

THEN SHARE THEM, SONNY! EVERYONE HERE NEEDS TO CALM DOWN...

... OR WE'LL END UP SNAPPING AT EACH OTHER LIKE PRAIRIE DOGS... ***URGH! COFF! COFF!***

OH NO! THE CANDY GOT STUCK IN HIS THROAT!

"AND THEN YOU NEED GOOD MEMORY TO REMEMBER EVEN THE SMALLEST DETAILS FROM EVENTS THAT TOOK PLACE LONG AGO."

THESE FELLOWS REFUSE TO REVEAL WHAT THEY INTEND TO DO WITH THAT UFO...

... BUT I WON'T STAND BY WHILE THEY'RE HIDING A ***DEADLY WEAPON*** IN MY CITY!

HMM... I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA EITHER!

ONE, CAN YOU DISCOVER WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE EVRONIAN SHIP BY INFILTRATING THE POLICE DATABASE?

CONSIDER IT DONE.

QUICK! DRINK THIS!

COFF! COFF! COFF!

NOOOOO!

YOU NEVER DRINK SODA AFTER HAVING A GUMMY BUM BUM!

COFF... RELAX! IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE TO BRING DOWN SOMEONE WHO'S USED TO CHEWING SCORPION CLAWS!

THE CARBON DIOXIDE MAKES IT DRAMATICALLY INFLATE IN YOUR STOMACH! YOU DON'T NEED TO BE AN ASTROPHYSICIST TO KNOW THAT!

"IN FACT, IT OFTEN HAPPENS THAT THE FIRST CLUE TO A GREAT STORY WAS SOMETHING YOU HAD ALREADY ARCHIVED IN YOUR MEMORY."

TAKE IT EASY, ANGUS! I'LL CONVINCE THE CHIEF OF POLICE TO LET YOU DO YOUR STORY WHEN THE UFO HAS BEEN PUT INTO STORAGE.

AND DO YOU THINK... MUNCH... MUNCH... THEY'LL LISTEN TO A MASKED CLOWN?

POP

I'LL PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR THAT AND PROPOSE TO MAKE PEACE WITH A DUCK-COLA! MY TREAT!

POP POP

ACCEPT IT! YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS. WE HAVE TO SEEM LIKE ***REAL POLICEMEN***, SO LET'S NOT CONTRADICT EARTHLY CUSTOMS!

HEY, BE QUIET! THERE'S AN UPDATE ABOUT THE UFO ON THE RADIO!

... THE AUTHORITIES CONFIRM THAT THE ALLEGED SPACESHIP WAS ONLY A ***WEATHER BALLOON*** THAT CRASHED DUE TO A FAULT!

THEN... THERE IS NO ALIEN RUNNING ABOUT?

TSK! ***SOME JOURNALISTS*** WILL MAKE A SCOOP OUT OF ANYTHING!

HEY, I HAVE GOOD NEWS! THE BUS IS FIXED! THE ENGINE MAY HAVE JUST OVERHEATED!

"AT THE TIME YOU MAY HAVE THOUGHT YOU WERE CLOSE TO SUCCESS AND WERE INSTEAD LEFT DISAPPOINTED. WELL, IT HAPPENS."

COME ON, ANGUS! DON'T BE YOUR USUAL UNPLEASANT SELF!

I CAN'T ***DRINK*** THAT STUFF! MUCH... I'M CHEWING A GUMMY BUM BUM.

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MIX IT WITH SODA...

GLUG, GLUG, GLUG!

EVERYONE ONBOARD! LET'S GO!

ULP! HOLD UP! I FORGOT MY CANDIES ON THE TABLE!

PHEEEW! THERE THEY... HUH?

* ZYRK TO BASE. MISSION REPORT: FROM A DISTANCE I STOPPED A VEHICLE WITH SOME EARTHLINGS ONBOARD.

WITH A FALSE RADIO TRANSMISSION I SIMULATED A SITUATION OF DANGER TO STUDY THEIR REACTIONS.

AFTER LETTING THEM LEAVE, I CAN CONFIRM THAT EARTHLINGS HAVE MUCH EMOTIONAL ENERGY...

?!

"WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT, IS YOU ARE CONVICNED OF WHAT YOUR NOSE IS TELLING YOU, YOU HAVE TO SHOUT IT OUT TO EVERYONE...

WELL, NOW WE'RE GOING.

NOOO! STOP THEM, AVENGER! THEY'RE NOT COPS... ***THEY'RE ALIENS!***

CONFIRMED! THIS NEW SQUAD ***DOESN'T EXIST*** IN THE POLICE DATABASE AND...

... THE SHIELD'S SENSORS DETECT ***FOUR EVRONIANS!***

RAAAH! WE'VE BEEN FOUND OUT!

SO THE PLANET IS SUITABLE FOR INVASION... ***ULP!***

WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE? DO YOU WANT TO MISS THE BUS?

I-I'M GOING... I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING, BUT...

"... IT'S NOT IN THIS HOLE IN THE DESERT THAT I'LL FIND THE ***CHANCE*** TO BECOME A GREAT JOURNALIST!"

"... EVEN WHEN THE CONCLUSION SEEMS IMPROBABLE. WHAT YOU DO KNOW IS THAT THE CLUES DO NOT LIE."

AHA! YOU WANTED TO SECRETLY TAKE AWAY YOUR SHIP, EH?

WELL, IN THE PRISON OF THE GUARDIANS YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO REFLECT ON THE ***REASON*** FOR YOUR FAILURE!

EHEM... I HAVE TO ADMIT I DON'T GET IT EITHER. HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?

A GOOD JOURNALIST NEVER REVEALS HIS SECRETS. MUNCH, MUNCH...

POP POP

"BESIDES, ONLY AN ALIEN WOULD MAKE THE MISTAKE OF DRINKING A SODA AFTER A GUMMY BUM BUM."

FINE